



Jessie Osterman

January 10, 1943 - July 2, 2020

On July 2, 2020, Jessie Esther (Byrd) Osterman left this earth and gained her angels wings. Those wings are so well deserved as she loved the Lord and trusted in Him throughout her pain and illness. The Lord made sure that her departure to heaven was painless and peaceful.

Jessie was born on January 10, 1943, in Granite, Oklahoma to Raymond Byrd and Lena Campbell. She grew up on a farm and enjoyed the simple things in life. Being the youngest girl of five children, she took over the task of cooking meals while her older siblings worked the fields. She would stand on apple crates to make biscuits. Jessie graduated from Mt. Vernon High School in 1961. After graduation, she worked at Collins Radio in the Dallas area in addition to several years at Lewisville State Bank. She then went on to work as a trucking dispatcher for nearly 40 years in the northeastern Oklahoma and Joplin, Missouri areas. Jessie enjoyed spending her time sewing and quilting and cooking for everyone.

Jessie was a passionately devoted wife, mother, sister, grandmother, great-grandmother, aunt, great-aunt, and friend. She fiercely loved her family and always selflessly put others first. She had a tremendous love for all of those in her life and would never end a conversation without an I Love You. Her hugs could heal all things. She was strong, independent, full of positivity, and always had a saying that could get you rolling with laughter.

Jessie is survived by her loving husband of 13 years, Kurt; daughters, Rita Cannon (Mark) and Cyndy Ramsey (William); sister, Verda Brady; step-sons, Caleb Osterman and Jimmy Osterman; grandchildren, Justin Ramsey (Alaina), Ashley Ramsey (Tony Broyles), Jared Ramsey, Matthew Cannon (Emily), Kaci McDaniel (Terry), and Steven Cannon (Carol); great-grandchildren, Liam Ramsey, Mia Ramsey, Harper Cannon, and Hannah McDaniel; and numerous nieces and nephews that all loved her so dearly. She is preceded in death by her parents, Raymond Byrd and Lena Campbell; brothers, Harlon Byrd and Freddie Byrd; and sister Kathryn Diffendaffer.

Jessie leaves a legacy of faithfully walking with the Lord through every trial and tribulation. Anyone who had the opportunity to cross paths with her will definitely miss her. She touched more lives than she will ever know.

Due to the current COVID-19 situation, the family will not have a funeral and will instead memorialize Jessie through her obituary.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that you make a contribution in Jessie's memory to a charity near and dear to her heart, Hugs & Heartbeats –a non-profit founded by her grandchildren to raise money and provide grants to cancer survivors needing assistance to begin and grow their families. www.hugsandheartbeats.com

Comments



“ These pictures are from 40 years ago. I'll never forget the day I walked to the back of the plane and met my dearest friend...a genuine, loving, non-judgmental woman in my life.

I cannot express my sorrow; it's taken me a week to realize Jessie your actually gone. You were my rock, my friend, my go to when life gets tough! Until we meet again ! I love you so much!

barbara moen goenner - July 10 at 09:24 PM



“ JESSIE

I met Jessie almost thirty years ago at a Christmas party hosted by the company that she and Roger both worked for. If left to me and my introverted nature, our friendship might not have developed, but Jessie was such a people person that she drew me right out of my shell and we quickly became friends. I guess I saw in her the person I would love to be.

Over the years, we shared our life stories; some lighthearted things from childhood or from when we were raising our kids; and others, more weighty in nature and the ones we both knew, without saying, would never be repeated, not even to the one who said it.

Our adventures were numerous and no matter how big or small, the best part was sharing them with a trusted friend.

Jessie loved to make quilts for her beloved family. She would tell me about someone getting married and immediately tell me about the quilt she had planned to make for the new couple, or the expected arrival of a new life and show me the quilt for the baby. Even though I have sewed most of my life, when I retired, I had never made a quilt and didn't know where to start. When my first great granddaughter was about to turn three, I wanted to make a quilt for her. No need to say more. Jessie and I went to the fabric store and she helped me pick out the fabrics I would need and told me how much to get. Later she came to my house and showed me how to go about making a string quilt. Since I have no photographs of her, the picture I attached is of that first block. After that and with advice from her along the way I took off and have since made at least two quilts for each of my family members, as well as for others. When she saw that, she declared that she had created a monster, but I was a happy monster. She instilled in me a love of making quilts that will continue to the end of my life.

A few years ago, we both decided to get back into church on a regular basis. I had heard good things about Life Church and there was one not far from both of us, so we decided to go there. As a result, we both became involved in a Life Group of about four or five ladies of similar age. She was such a blessing to the group, and we

all miss her so much.

The last time I spoke with Jessie was Sunday afternoon before her passing. She told me that she would be going home with hospice care. We actually said our good-byes then. The last thing she said to me was "I'll see you later." This was not her normal ending to a call, so I knew it was Goodbye. So, yes indeed my friend, "I'll see you later."



Lucy Morrison - July 10 at 04:17 PM



“ I am so blessed to have met and befriended Jessie. Even when she was not feeling well she always worried about and lifted up others. She was always there for me when I needed to talk with encouraging and uplifting words. We stayed in touch even after she moved back down to Texas and I was very excited about coming down this month to see her. Our visit will have to wait. Though I miss her and her beautiful smile, I am happy that she is no longer struggling and I know I'll see her again one day. We all love you Jessie and miss you so much!

Valerie Stayton - July 08 at 08:29 PM



“ I first met Jessie when we rode the school bus together in elementary school. She had just moved from Oklahoma. We were country kids who lived close enough to ride horses back and forth across pastures. She was very talented and resourceful: she could do anything she set her mind to do. She hand made my cheerleader outfits in high school (my Mom couldn't afford them otherwise) and got me through homemaking class - sewing and cooking both - because she could do her work and then help me. We kept in touch after Mt. Vernon for decades; with letters and phone calls, then with internet. She was a good friend to many people and we all loved her very much. It is hard to believe she is gone...she was such a presence! I know she loved the Lord - as I do - and so I stand on His promise that I will see her again. I know you all will miss her. My condolences to you as you journey through the grieving process. God bless you. Joyce Taylor-Marchi

joyce marchi - July 08 at 03:04 PM



“ 61 files added to the tribute wall



Kaci McDaniel - July 07 at 11:20 PM



“ I love seeing these pictures and seeing her beautiful smile in each and every one of them. Thanks so much for posting them for all of us to see. Love you always, Aunt Jessie Tracey

Tracey L Trosclair - July 08 at 11:39 AM



“ I am honored to call this woman Mama. She came into my life when I was 8 years old and I can thank her for making me the woman I am today. She taught me how to be strong and independent. Mama, I will love you forever and always. Love you, Rita.

Rita Cannon - July 07 at 10:44 PM



“ Rita, I'm sorry for your loss. Jessie was a good friend of mine this is Alan Marrero. We meet a few years when I met your mother in Tulsa. If you can please give me a call my number is 205-522-5336.

Alan Marrero - July 08 at 11:31 AM



“ to my aunt Jessie...
you have been in my life since high school. you and my mother Martha were true friends... and I am truly grateful to have her in my life. always a smile, upbeat & words of encouragement. she is now dancing with Martha her family & friends that left before her.. I love you and you will be greatly missed... till we meet again

Carlene Teal Johnson - July 08 at 01:25 PM